

BOMBPROOF

*A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18*



Major Walter H. Watterson, M. C., Chief of the Medical Service,
U. S. General Hospital No. 18

Vol. 1. No. 25

Published by and for the Enlisted Men
of U. S. A. General Hospital No. 18

Jan. 4th, 1919

New Years is the Time

TO MAKE

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Waynesville, N. C.

PHONE 114

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

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WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

BOMBPROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. 1. Number 25.

Waynesville, N. C., January 4, 1919

Price 5 Cents

Enjoyable Dance Held at Gordon.

Lovers of Terpsichorean Art Usher
in New Year.

A brilliant dance for enlisted men, civies and belles of the town was held on New Year's Eve at the Gordon Hotel which was hugely enjoyed by all who were so fortunate as to be able to attend the affair. Lovers of the Terpsichorean art were there galore and as the old year of 1918 faded into the archives of the past and the dawn of 1919 bursted in, fair maidens and handsome uniformed gentlemen were gliding gracefully over the floor to the strains of sweet music beautifully rendered by an orchestra of local musicians. The floor was crowded throughout the evening and everyone had a royal time.

A number of local celebrities including Pvt. Dodd with a white collar, the Hon. Mr. Meakin with his leather puttees flaming, Sgt. Glumm all smeared up with Djer-Kiss powder and his metropolitan ways; the extraordinary exceedingly Madam Pavlowa Thornborrow; Sgt. Fischer with his hair slicked back like a greased pig at a county fair, and the pride of the ladies, Corporal Alvis, and long, tall, lean, lanky, Slim Burtiss, the adoration of all the infants, were there. Dr. Dec Hammer, the well known musician, was conspicuous by his absence. "Red Cross Banks" was the center of much attention with his brand new frog-hair suit. Corp. Gebhardt was there in all his glory and no, not one was arrayed like him.

Despite the inclemency of the weather the dance was a great success, and the boys who waded thru that river of mud between here and the fair ville of Waynesville were amply repaid by the good time they had.

Great New Year's Dinner Served.

Boys Do Full Justice to Bounteous
Repast.

Again Lieut. Lewis, the mess officer, the dieticians, cooks and K. P.'s served a first class, bang up, A No. 1 dinner to the men on New Years day which was greatly enjoyed by all the men. Everything was there from soup to nuts and as the hungry faces came into the mess hall, many a nose twitched with the fine order of the food that was there to be served. And was the food good and did the boys clean it up? Well, we'll say so. There wasn't even enough left to give Miss Lowe's cat one good smell. It was a rainy day, January 1st, but as the boys came from the dining room puffing the cigarettes served with the meal, it looked rosy enough for a full stomach makes a contented soldier. Life has its compensations and a meal like the boys received New Years Day was one of them. Gee! ain't it a grand and glorious feeling— Tra-la-la-la.

PATIENTS ENTERTAINED.

Three men who are exceedingly good musicians came over from the Kenilworth Hospital on last Sunday and entertained the patients in the main building with a number of delightful selections. Herbert Sonhiem played the piano and mandolin and Robert Stowell rendered some Wickie Wacky selections on the Ukulele. Mr. Chambers who possesses a splendid voice supplied the vocal numbers. Everyone immensely enjoyed this entertainment and hope that these soldiers will come here again soon. While in Waynesville they were the guests of Mrs. James W. Reed who has on a number of occasions furnished splendid musical talent to this hospital.

Men in Ward Five Are Regular Soldiers.

Are Being Given Physical and Mental
Education.

"You wouldn't know the old town now," is one of the popular expressions which can be well applied to Ward five. This ward has been made over into a "Reconstruction Division" for Class A and B men who are being given a physical and mental education before returning to civil life.

Men of Class A are taking setting up exercises, drilling and are standing inspection from 8 A. M. until 9 A. M. as in a regular army camp. But in the afternoon these men take up various studies which consist of auto repair work, wood shop work, Spanish, typewriting and other instructions which will fit them to go "over the top" in civil life. Class A men from ward six report to this ward for their work.

Lt. Butzke is the ward surgeon and passes on the physical condition of the men. Lt. Anderson is with the boys all the time and sees that nothing is going wrong and that they are not overtaxing themselves. Lt. Clark has charge of the men and takes care of military drill work and inspection. Lt. Williams is the reconstruction officer in charge and is the vocational instructor.

The ward is to be enlarged and room is being made for 80 patients. The following are the enlisted personnel of ward five:

Robert Angel, James Bell, Ira Cress, Emile Eaton, Frank Bates, John Ginder, Wm. Hayes, Clarence Halla, James Herrin, Miller Luzell, Willie Lawrence, Lew Moore, Leon Michael, Thurman McHood, W. F. McGee, Mote Mathis, James McKelvy, Isaac Markowsky, Jesse Parish, James Rowe, William Rader, Claude Reaves, Frank

Continued on page 12

OFFICERS' PAGE

Reconstruction and the High Cost of Living Solved.

Dieticians and sanitarians have believed for a long time that they knew the length, breadth, and thickness of the requisite, so-called square meal. That there was a fourth dimension, they never dreamed. But others, in a vague sort of way, divined that something else was essential to make the culinary art a glowing success.

Physiologists have decided that varying sensations of taste were produced by varying vibrations of the gustatory nerve. Nerve impulse may be excited by electricity. Combining these elementary fragments, the scientists of our reconstruction department have conceived the idea that an apparatus could be devised which would produce and control vibrations in this nerve and thus produce at will any taste desired.

The complete apparatus will consist of a dry cell, induction coil and reostat, combined in compact form and carried in the hat. By means of an indicator and switch, the instrument may be easily and readily operated.

It may now be understood that the fortunate and happy possessor of one of these instruments which will be known under the appropriate trade name of a *gustaphone*, can eat the plainest and humblest of materials with the same gusto as do the partakers of the most expensive menus, heretofore enjoyed only by the "second generation."

Mashed potatoes can be made to taste like ice cream, and peanut butter like cream cheese, or any other form of cheese for that matter. Water served in ambre colored glasses, like ambrosial nectars, the choicest of shandygaffs or the brew which makes Milwaukee notorious. Lobsters, squabs, quail on toast and sparkling champagne will practically be brought to the festive board of the humblest plebe.

In the near future a trial of this promising invention will be made. Qualified epicureans will be in demand for the purpose of making the markings on the indicator so that the novice, unfamiliar with the taste and flavor characteristic of the rare and more delicate foods, may obtain the correct and desired result without delay. This occupation in itself, it is calculated will

Capt. H. A. Stecker, Q. M. C.

Capt. H. A. Stecker, Q. M. C. has arrived at this hospital to take up the duties of property officer and also to supervise all building and construction work.

A Happy New Year.

Here's wishing our nurses, detachment men and patients a happy New Year.

Social Events.

During the past week a number of socials both at the hospital and in the town of Waynesville have been given in honor of the officers stationed at General Hospital No. 18. These affairs were immensely enjoyed by all.

Further word from Capt Hubert states that his wife is in bad health following pneumonia and influenza. Capt. Hubert was very popular at this hospital and all here hope that Mrs. Hubert will rapidly improve.

Stag Dinner.

A very pleasant evening was spent Tuesday night when Mr. Hugh Sloan held a stag dinner in honor of two retired officers of the army who have recently returned to Waynesville from active duty. These officers are Major Stringfield and Capt. Abel. Several of the members of the staff of the hospital were invited to the affair. An elaborate dinner was served in true Southern style, and during the evening army jokes and stories and experiences of the service were told.

Lonesome.

Lieut. Cole looks a trifle lonesome and weary these days. Wonder if Mrs. Cole's absence has anything to do with it.

afford employment to a goodly number of qualified connoisseurs undergoing the process of reconstruction.

In the meantime, subscriptions for stock, the possession of which is confidently believed will send the owner home a plutocrat as well as a hero, will be booked by the firm of Manigan, Safety and Slim, (Inc.,) Promoters.

No. 3 E. Park Row, Waynesville, N. C.

SLIM PICKIN'S

Shorty Allen of the Waynesville "Mounted Police," says if I mention his name in Bombproof, he'll kill me. So I can't take a chance on doing it.

—o—o—

Say D. A., have you heard a rare bit lately? Roo-roo-roo-roo.

—o—o—

All the boys returning from furloughs are so glad to get back.

—o—o—

I wonder what kept the Sergeant of the Guard from the dance Tuesday night?

—o—o—

Waynesville is a grand old town,

But we it do much abuse,

'Cause, when it rains, and rains, and rains,

The mud gets on our shoes.

Longfellow.

—o—o—

It is hereby suggested that the name Waynesville be changed to Wakiki or something similar, to harmonize with the sudden deluge of ukuleles.

—o—o—

Corporal Jack received an awful shock the other day. He went to New York on furlough without letting anybody know he was coming and when he called his best girl on the 'phone and did not tell her who he was the result nearly killed him.

—o—o—

Say Clinger, want your fortune told? All right spread the cards around you.

—o—o—

Those Asheville boys sure could harmonize. Come again soon.

—o—o—

By the looks of things, a bunch of patients will soon receive their S. C. D. T. B. degrees.

—o—o—

Say miss, are you married? (confidential tone of voice.)

—o—o—

Everybody thought that the dance was being shot up New Year's Eve.

—o—o—

All right Jack, one whistle will have to do if you insist.

—o—o—

Sergeant Glumm says, "Going to New York only makes you realize what you are missing while in Waynesville."

—o—o—

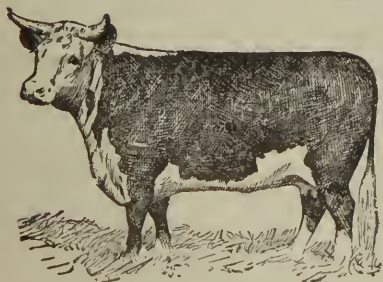
Dear people when I knock your town,
Don't read it with a heavy frown,
For all of us you well do treat,
And a knock's a boost that can't be beat.

"The trials of a soldier" It sure was a surprise BY MANGAN



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Printed by The Mountaineer-Courier
Waynesville, N. C.

Per Copy 5c
By the Year..... \$2
By the Year (by mail)..... \$3

Entered August 12, 1918, at the post office, Waynesville, N. C., as second-class mail matter, as provided under the act of March 3, 1879.

Waynesville, N. C., January 4, 1919

HAPPINESS.

Happiness!—and what a strange thing it is! How many of us have never stopped to think that happiness is all we want here below. Riches, fame, success, health—not one of them stand one, two, three, so to speak, with happiness. Who would want riches and not happiness. Who would want fame and not happiness? True so many of us believe that success, fame or riches bring happiness, but how often has it been found that on attaining one of these, that it was a hollow mockery.

Elbert Hubbard once wrote that if one just wished to be happy and realized that fact, he would immediately be happy. And it is so. Happiness is not very hard to attain. Too often it has been put as a far goal and that point only to be reached with wealth. This is all bunk. Happiness is a mental state and each and everyone of us can be as happy as we want by simply just being happy. Try it and see. And bear in mind that the pursuit of happiness—a happy life is what we are after. Cogitate bo, cogitate.—L. B. G.

DON'T PULL BACK.

"Mother, father, sister and the other dear ones at home:—This is an open letter to you. It is directed in behalf of the enlisted men of the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Greene

and other hospitals. We hope that you will read it with the same care that you once studied our traveling orders.

We of the medical service ask no help. We only want the privilege to finish our job.

"Be patient" is the only request we have to ask of you in this message.

We know how badly you want us to come home. We feel the same way about that because the touch of your warm hands and the tender smiles of your care-worn faces are nothing short of sacred to us. But you are not helping us in our necessary work when you fill our mails with distracting appeals to "come home" and you are only retarding the work of all the hospitals when you heap the desk of our commanding officer with letters on the subject, "Let our boy come home."

True the last gun has been fired. For the fighting men of the trenches, he who has slept in the stagnant water and who has borne the shock of the conflict, the war is over. His mission was to destroy the enemy and that work is finished.

Our work, the job for which we took our solemn oath as we stood beneath the silent folds of "Old Glory" and of which the old flag itself seemed to take record, is to rebuild the broken bodies, to battle disease, to heal the wounds of conflict and to care for the maimed and hurt of our comrades.

Our assignment has been to "save the soldiers" and the high standing of the medical department of the American army and the rating of the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Greene, shows that we have done our work well.

But our job is not finished. There is a big work ahead—the task of caring for the wounded men who are to come to us from France. We feel a new and inspiring honor in being allowed to bind up the wounds of these matchless heroes—these brothers in arms who rushed, without a falter, against that mighty line of Teuton hate and who crushed by the spirit of their valor the war machine of forty years' building.

These shell torn patriots need us now and who would falter? Our government, "of the people, by the people and for the people," which inspired the unrivaled bravery at Chateau-Thierry, has designated us for this work. We will be true to the trust. We know that you good folks at home would have us do so. We want that pride you felt the day we marched away to be completed at our return.

From you we ask now only the

help of patience. It will only put back the work for you to harass us and our officers by "come back" letters." We want to come home, but not until our work is finished. We will not desert our post until our allotted work is done. We do this for our honor and yours.—The Caduceus.

A. L. A.**THE LIBRARY.**

Was somebody heard to murmur: "What do we need of a library?" What do we not need of a library? The Hospital Library now open in Room 63 of Headquarters Building hopes to justify its existence by offering practical help to the men starting the various shop occupations, and to those who wish to brush up on their pre-war jobs. To particularize on the subject of carpentry, during the war, practically all private building having ceased. As fast as men return from camps and from overseas, building and other normal activities will be resumed and carpenters and builders will be needed. There are many books at the Hospital Library useful to men who are going into this work. Griffith's Carpentry and Townsend's Carpentry and Joinery are handy volumes, practical and well illustrated. The former contains a useful chapter on estimating. Modern Carpentry, in two volumes, by Hodgson, includes brief courses in plain and solid geometry that help in attaining speed in work. Joiner's work, case making, practical construction problems and the mechanics of carpentry are included. The steel square is so important a tool that it is the subject of several special books. Two volumes by Hodgson on The Steel Square, give full information on the use of the tool. There are special books there also, on building, on plumbing, architecture, decorating, concrete construction, painting and other building trades.

The Library offers, too, books with no pretense at usefulness except to amuse as for instance, books of cartoons and other kinds of humor. "That Rookie from the 13th Squad" is an old acquaintance to many, as are also the cartoons of W. E. Hill, illustrator for the New York Tribune. The Library has a collection of the latter, called "Among Us Mortals;" a friend of Hill's says of him: "He is popular because you think his pictures look like somebody you know, like Eddie or Marjorie or Aunt Em. But they don't; they look like you. Or, if you prefer like me.

Continued on page 9.

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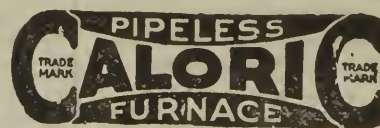
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DETACHMENT NOTES

The boys have been coming and going regularly on furloughs. This week about fifteen boys came in from furloughs and almost twice that many went out. They all report good times and so forth. It seems that they all meet the swell dames while on furlough and never stop talking about them.

* * *

Sergeant McClain to Private Donahue—Two Fords running along a highway in Ireland, what time is it? Donahue to the Sergeant—I dunno, what is it? Sergeant—Tin after tin.

* * *

Mike Brophy is once more in our midst to play the victrola. Did any one notice that during Mike's absence that the movies at the Y were musicless?

* * *

Any Detachment men wanting O. D. umbrellas please call at Sergeant Glumm's office.

* * *

Buck has got himself a new girl. Some girl, if you listen to what he tells you.

* * *

Sentry—Halt, who goes there?—Party halted—Friend with a bottle. Sentry—pass on friend, halt bottle.

* * *

There are so many Non-coms at the mess now that it would be quite advisable to have the privates eat in the non-coms dining room and have the non-coms eat in the larger hall.

* * *

And still Sergeant McClain's hair continues to fall out. Won't the Sergeants Swett and Mitchell kindly advise him what to do to either keep what he has or have it all taken out.

* * *

Sergeant Beeman if you please. Class stuck all over that boy now. Watch him.

* * *

Since the new club rooms opened, have you noticed how many of the boys smoke when spending a few minutes there? Go easy on those cigarettes boys.

* * *

Sergeant Swett to Sergeant Buck.—What system do you use when operating a typewriter, Touch? Buck—No, I use the punch and hunt.

Old Faithful is looking for another love, since his faithful Viv—has left him.

DEATH VISITS DETACHMENT.

For the first time since the writer has been connected with this paper it becomes a sad duty to record the death of one of our Detachment men, Pvt. first class Arthur McHaney who died December 31st, about 3 A. M. from pneumonia not following influenza.

The deceased was one of the most universally liked men at this Post and the faithfulness in which he discharged his duties brought forth much praise and gratification from those over him, and it was not infrequent to hear him referred to as a "Model Soldier."

The deceased was born in Paragould, Ark., but resided at Jonesboro, Ark. for the past few years. He entered the Service at Camp Pike, Ark., April 26, 1918, was transferred to Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga., June 2nd and to this Post June 13, 1918, where he has spent the remainder of his time in the Registrar's Office until about ten days before his death, when he was transferred to the Hospital, pneumonia causing his death ten days later. His relatives were notified, but it was impossible for them to get here before his death.

Besides a mother, the deceased leaves two brothers, one of the brothers is now serving with the A. E. F. He was a member of the O. R. C. and has been Conductor on the Cotton Belt R. R. for the past few years.

Although the deceased did not have the opportunity of going Over Seas, he gave his life as nobly and as truly in the great cause as those who died on the battle field, and his name will be among those recorded as giving their lives for the greatest cause humanity has ever known.

The remains were shipped to Paragould, Ark. Thursday accompanied by Pvt. first class McGlasson who has been a life long friend of the deceased. The entire Detachment extend our sympathy to the Mother and relatives of the deceased.—E. J. F.

OBEYING ORDERS.

My parents told me not to smoke. I don't.

Nor listen to a naughty joke. I don't.

They make it clear I mustn't wink

At pretty girls or even think

About intoxicating drink. I don't.

To flirt or dance is very wrong. I don't.

Wild youth chase women, wine and song. I don't.

I kiss no girls, even one,

I do not know how it is done.

You wouldn't think I have much fun.

I don't.

—Fly Paper, France.

Colonel Abadie of the Constructing Quartermaster Division will be at United States General Hospital No. 18 next week with a view to ascertain what construction will be necessary for the winter.

WE HAVE

In stock a good quality of Nurse's suiting. You can get all the materials for Fancy Work.

We carry a special Nurse's last in shoes.

Come in when in town, if only to rest.

J. M. Mock

Main Street

WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses

Delightful Party.

The party given by some of the nurses at the Howell house New Years night was a very enjoyable affair—and despite the rain and mud most of the invited guests were present. Several games of 500 were played and the prizes were dainty indeed. Ask Lieut. Reed about the “booby prize.”

A delightful supper was served, and the guests departed hoping they may be allowed similar experiences.

For the sake of her digestive system Miss Alseph has laid aside her “sustenance and embellishments” between meals.

Miss Keeran attended the dance at the Gordon Xmas night and for the next few days talked incessantly of John Hopkins. What’ye mean Keeran? You’re slightly twisted for it’s Paul Jones.

The five nurses who are leaving for their respective homes to await discharge from the A. N. C. are, Misses Gallaher, Lowe, Thurston and Howard. They have finished “their bit” which, as we see it, is work in whatever capacity the authorities see fit to place us. They have left very pleasant memories of their stay at this hospital and our best wishes go with them.

One of the nurses had a Red Cross box sent to her which contained some cigars. One of the orderlies remarked that he wasn’t surprised to see women smoking cigarettes, but he would like to know which nurse smoked cigars.

We’ve heard of a “Coach and Six” turning into a pumpkin, but never heard of a Buick turning into a “tin lizzie.”

What do we mean?

Ask the nurses who walked in the mud and rain to the dance New Year’s Eve.

Miss Forbes has her discharge and leaves for Pittsfield, Mass. on January 3. Best wishes go with this faithful nurse.

Hope the retiring orderly at the Bungalow will teach his successor how to whistle as at times its an act quite necessary to display “Safety First.”

The nurses at No. 18 wish to thank Mrs. Reed of Waynesville for her aid in arranging the dances Christmas and New Year’s Eve. They were greatly appreciated by everyone.

The night nurses have been afforded a great deal of pleasure by Ward No. 1’s kitten who is untiring in her efforts at entertaining. She surely displays a patriotic spirit.

Coincident with the relief of Capt. Bowen from duty at this camp, comes a request from Miss Begg for a leave of absence. General Begg and staff will probably leave within a few days.

We always took Miss Begg for English, but we recently found her to be Scotch.

“How you feeling this morning?”—Lieut. Butzke.

Famous Sayings.

“Are your shoes A. W. O. L.”—Capt. Bowen.

“Asyouwere”—Capt. Bartholomew.

“How is the sick folks?”—Lieut. Moore.

“Well I am back again, Sarge.”—Pvt. Bowman to Provost Sergeant.

“Good morning, Major; Gimme a furlough.”—Pvt. Leon Michael.

“Alright boys, roll up your tents.”—Corp. Hicks.

“How much did you pay for it.”—Pvt. Byers.

“What will I do while on my furlough?”—Whosaidthat.

“A drink, a drink, my furlough for a drink.”—The Swan Song of a Thirst.

“The waters of Lethe.”—“Red Cross” Banks.

“Who does this letter belong to?”—Postmaster James.

“How wonderfully extraordinary.”—Sergeant Lippincott.

“Get out o’ here, I got too much work to do.”—Lieut. Moore.

“Really, I don’t dance very well, don’t you know.”—Miss Loney.

Special Sale on Millinery!

Having bought the Turbyfill Millinery Shop I will make a Special Price on every hat in stock.

Mrs. Elizabeth Blackburn

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Gee! It Tickles

We have just installed an electric
massaging machine and it is the jaz-
ziest little worker ever. Come in and
get a buzz.

The shop will remain open until 7:30
for the benefit of our soldier friends.

City Barber Shop
(SANITARY SHAVERS)

Annex Ward Patients Pleased.

Especially Fond of the Good Food
Served.

We, the patients of the Annex Ward,
wish to express our appreciation for
the good work that is being done here
by the Commanding Officer, Major
Turnbull, the Chief of the Medical
Service, Major Watterson and Lieut.
Reed. They certainly are working
hard to make things comfortable for
us boys. Also we don't forget Miss
Merry and the other nurses for their
kind care and attention. Especially
do we extend our thanks to Miss Mc-
Ginnies, dietician, for the good eats
she is giving us. It certainly tastes
like home cooking and the good chow
is putting us on our feet and making
us well.

Patients of the Annex Ward.

"A Private's Dream."

The kibosh had been put on ser-
geant's whistles all over the world.
Each private was to be given an
engraved permanent pass and a girl.
There would be no more reveille or
retreat and the officers and non-coms
would do all fatigue. Rest!!

—:—

The Song-Bird Back.

Pvt. Meakin the songbird-pottery
making, schoolteaching, lady-killer re-
turned Wednesday to take one last
lock at the Hospital. Meakin is
wearing a red stripe on his left
sleeve. Although he had it on up
side down, we suppose he really had
his discharge just the same.

During the past week the Red Cross
Bureau received from the Salisbury
Chapter of the American Red Cross
twenty-seven bed quilts for use in the
hospital. Miss Gertrude Moore, a
teacher in the public schools of Chow-
an County, N. C., sent in fifty comfort
kits and three bed quilts that her
pupils had made during the fall
months. She also sent twelve pounds
of good Chowan County peanuts, that
will be used in giving a peanut roast
when we get into the new building.

—:—

There were nearly a hundred boxes
of the Christmas confectioneries left
over and those were given out this
week to the men who came back
from furloughs and to others who
have recently come in. There have
been many calls for the nice canes
that were given out Christmas Eve,
but unfortunately none were left over
and no more can be secured now.

Continued from page 4.

Some may like poetry. The Library has the poems of Kipling, Robert Service, John Masefield, Alfred Noyes and others—war poetry and other collections. If you have not read Masefield's poem *Sea Fever*—beginning: "I must go down to the sea again, to the lonely sea and the sky, And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by"—you have a pleasure ahead. It is in his "Story of a Round House."

Among war books are White's "Marital Adventures of Henry and Me," "Dere Mabel," Biltmore Oswald, "Bullets and Billets" by Bairnsfather, "Little Journeys Toward Paris" by Simeon Strunsky and others that deal more seriously with the war.

Visit the Library and make your own selection, or let the Library come to you. Books in the different quarters will be changed frequently, and requests for special books gladly received. For the present, Library

hours are from 9 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M. If other hours would be more convenient, the Librarian will be glad to learn that fact.

Church Services.

Holy Communion—Sunday, January 5, at 8:30 A. M. in the Red Cross house.

Services at Grace church, Waynesville, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M..

FRANCIS B. ROSEBORO,
Chaplain.

Divine Service.

Mass will be celebrated at 9:15 A. M. on Sunday, January 5, in the Y. M. C. A. Tent. Rev. John B. Mullin, Chaplain.

Pvt. Luzelle says that Pittsburg has nothing on Ward 6 for smoke.

Pvt. Burtiss is of the opinion that a snail is bringing his discharge.



RED CROSS NOTES.

Through the efforts of the Red Cross bureau, the menu of the Christmas dinner at the hospital was enriched by the addition of forty large home made cakes of various sizes and kinds. The material was furnished by the pantry of the hospital and the cakes baked by the ladies of Waynesville. Lieutenant Lewis, Chief Mess Officer, says that the cakes were very fine and he wishes to extend thanks to everybody who assisted in baking these cakes and helping in any way to make the Christmas dinner the success that it unquestionably was. Mrs. Palmer was specially active in making this part of the dinner a delight to the boys.

Furniture for the Red Cross Recreation House has arrived and is being put in place. The house is nearing completion. It is being painted and finished on the inside. The contractor says that it will be finished by February 1. The Red Cross office rooms are being finished first, and we hope to move into new quarters next week or the week after. The heating plant is being installed and as soon as that is in working order, the house will be ready for use.

Mr. A. C. Banks, our Associate Director, has rented the Episcopal rectory for the winter and has moved in. Mrs. Banks and the children arrived some weeks ago.

New Pet Words.

He—See that man over there? He's a bombastic ass, a wind-jammer nonentity, a conceited humbug, a parasite, and an encumbrance to the earth.

She—Would you mind writing all that down for me?

He—Why in the world—

She—He's my husband, and I should like to use it on him some time.—Tit-Bits.

The Educator Crackers

Symbol of purity, food value and quality. The name "Educator" on a cracker is like "Sterling" stamped on silver. Recommended by physicians.

Try a Package

Rogers Grocery Co., Asheville, N. C.
Distributors of Pure Food Products.

SLOAN-PLOTT HARDWARE CO.

PHONE 133

**1918 "Ring out the Old
Ring in the New." 1919**

We thank you for your patronage during the past year and extend to you a cordial invitation to visit us during 1919.

A hearty welcome to the boys of No. 18.

We Wish You a Happy and Prosperous New Year

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN GIVE EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS WHILE OUR CLEANING AND PRESSING ESTABLISHMENT IS IN TOWN, RIGHT ACROSS MAIN STREET FROM THE POST OFFICE

Pressing

AT our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

Laundry

IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

LAUNDRY: KILLIAN STREET

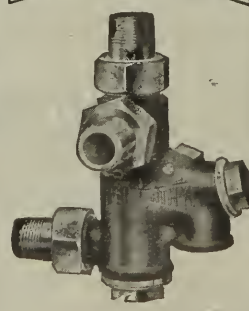
PRESSING CLUB: MAIN STREET (Opposite Waynesville Hotel)
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Our Cigars

Are Full Value, Good condition, same being purchased weekly from

Barbee-Clark Co.
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Any And Everything for the Smoker.



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Injector
Gives You
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Remember

Carolina Machinery Co.,
Asheville, North Carolina

Have a complete line of them in stock. Also anything you need in the Mill Supply, Foundry or Machine Shop line.

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WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

A Southern Cook

WHO SERVES THE BEST

FOOD IN TOWN TO THE

SOLDIERS AT

Depot Ice Cream Parlor and Restaurant

Across From the Depot

Read Bombproof.

Soldiers and Sailors

When you get to
Asheville go at
once to the

Red Circle Hotel

370 Depot Street

Turn to the left and One Block up.

Official Information

Cafe, Baths, Etc.

CIVILIANS ACCOMMODATED

Happy New Year!

We wish you all a
happy and prosper-
ous new year and we
also thank you for
your liberal patron-
age in the past and
solicit your patron-
age for the coming
year.

THE SANITARY STORE

MILLER BROS. PHONE 30

The Whitehouse Cafe

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND

Get your lunch here. A good
meal at a low price.

Ham and Eggs....25 Cents
Beef and Potatoes, 20 Cents
Eggs 10 Cents
Coffee 5 Cents
Milk 5 Cents
Pies10 Cents
Soup10 Cents
Dinner35 Cents
Steak (Small)....20 Cents
Sausage 5 Cents
Egg Sandwich....10 Cents

—o—

J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.

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THE

Mountaineer- Courier

is the leading weekly
newspaper in this
end of the state.

\$1.50 the Year

A good advertising
medium.

U. S. A. GENERAL HOSPITAL

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Buys All Fish and Oysters

FROM

VA. FISH AND OYSTER CO.

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

Ask Joe Witz.

"It Pays to Pay Cash"

Then why not patronize a
Cash Store?

McCracken Clothing Company

Outfitters to Men : Shoes for the Family

Continued from first page.

Readus, Guy Stewart, Irving Sirkis, Robert Thomas, George Thomas, Thomas Truman, Henry White, Donovan Ewen, Wm. Leak, William Bloomer, Guy Combs, William Hass, Ernest Inglis, Wm. Jones, Herbert Martens, Ira McNeal, Louis Nunan, Joseph O'Connel, Willie Tryon, Ed Waring, Tom Hutte.

POST PICK-UPS

"Big Bag."

Willie Johnson and Farmer Saunders had a parade all their own on Tuesday. The two aforesaid gentlemen obtained two big guns—goodness knows where they got them—and marched up and down Main Street to let the inhabitants know that they were going hunting. After fully convincing themselves that everyone knew they were going out for game and also after having stirred the bushes around Main Street for smaller game, they set forth on their great adventure. The result of their hunt: The gun kicked Farmer Saunders over in the gutter and Willie Johnson fell down with his gun, the weapon going off and annihilating two sparrows. Both were proud of their "Big Bag."

—:—

Mr. Boone's Auto.

Hon. Jesse D. Boone of the Mountaineer-Courier hitched his "never-run auto" to a telephone pole in front of the office the other morning, but a strong wind came up and the animal broke loose, creating a near-panic in the village. It was found, however, at the end of Main Street and Mr. Boone led the beast back to the "old hitching post."

—:—

Sergeant Glumm and Jack Thornborrow have returned from a great trip to the metropolis. Both report a wonderful time. Glumm said when he struck "The Great White Way"

again he thot he was in heaven.

Pvt. Fix's Stripes.

Have you seen Pvt. Fix with his three stripes? Of course you have for his left arm is always at half-mast. Pvt. Bowman says he will have service stripes on his paffiamas next.

With the Wits

Dr. Jackson (during a Sunday afternoon service)—"Well boys, is there any selection that you would like to hear?"

Shepard—"Yes, Sah! Sing dem 'Homesickness Blues.'"—The Oteen.

—:—

Barnes—"Shannon, how long you dun hab de Two-bugs?"

Shannon—"I dunno, but dem two bugs dun raised a hellafa big family."—The Oteen.

January Clearance

of many odds and ends left over
from the Holidays, at



Stores at Sylva and at Waynesville, N. C.

A colored sergeant while drilling a squad of dusky-hued lads at Camp Jackson had one boy who could not or would not stand at attention. After exhausting his patience and vocabulary on the erratic one, he secured a two-by-four from a woodpile nearby and started toward the boy.

"Man!" cried the lad. "Whut yo gwine do wid dat stick?"

"Niggah, I'm either goin' to stand you to attention, or lay you to attention!"—The Oteen.

—:—

Sorry He Spoke.

"Any of you got a very old uniform?" asked the sergeant.

A private, scenting a new one, proudly displayed his frayed edges and stains.

"It isn't fit for much, is it?" commented the sergeant. "Parade at 2:30 for a coal fatigue."—Tit-Bits.

SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A.

The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

PHONE ORDERS TAKEN

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Waynesville, N. C.

McConnell Brothers Asheville, N. C.



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**Fruit
Produce
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The Only Specialty Clothes
Shop in Western N. C.

Save the
Middleman's Profit

Save \$10

Buy your Clothes at

Trivers Clothes

On the Square

Between the Avenues

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Special \$50 Officers' Overcoats, \$35

**"Good Morning,
Mr. Zipp, Zipp!"**

Haircutting and Washing
Shaving and Massaging

This is what we do and in the
most skilled and sanitary
methods in Waynesville.

All Expert Barbers at
MASSEY, EVANS BARBER SHOP

National Bank Building, on Depot St.

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Stationery
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and Sheet Music

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Main Street

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FRANK RAY & CO.

Outfitters to

MEN and
WOMEN

Everything to Wear

See Our Big Shoe Stock

FRANK RAY
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MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

Blackwell-Bushnell Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

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Tobacco

and

Cigars

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BUILDERS MATERIAL

Doors, Sash, Rubberoid Roofing,

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tention

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Reserves

At the start of the war the allies had nothing but RESERVE strength. They had only a few trained men but in reserve they had millions.

This reserve strength when trained, slowly but surely put the balance of power on the side of the allies.

The United States' vast reserve of men and money finally ended the carnage in a glorious victory for right.

Pile up your reserves by saving money and depositing it in this strong bank.

Bank of
Waynesville

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.